POPEYE
SPINACH!
BY
ED SAGENDORF
EXTRA
Presenting all new Popeye Comics,
specially written and drawn
for this book

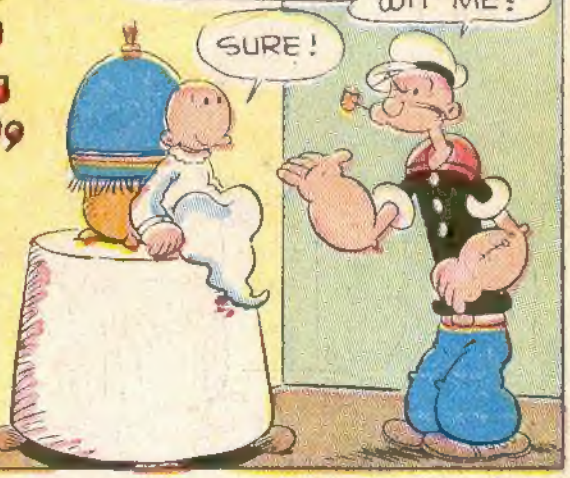
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

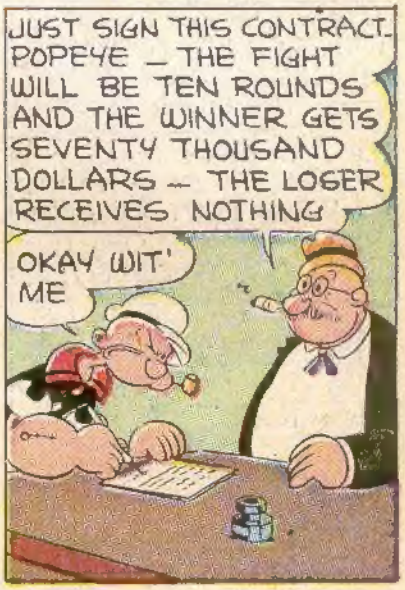
"MICROBE BATTLE"

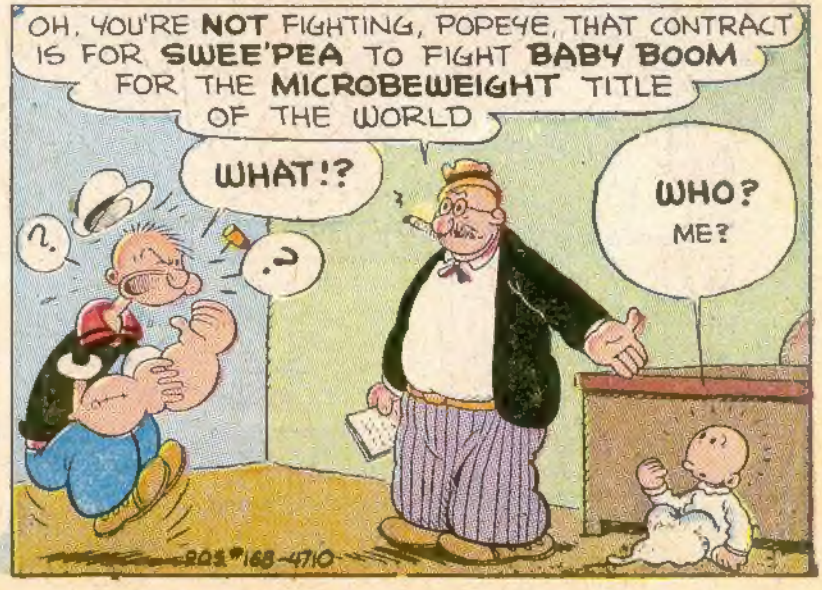
OR "A NEW CHAMP OF THE SLAP SWAPPERS"

STARRING POPEYE AN' SWEE'PEA

BY BUD SAGENDORF

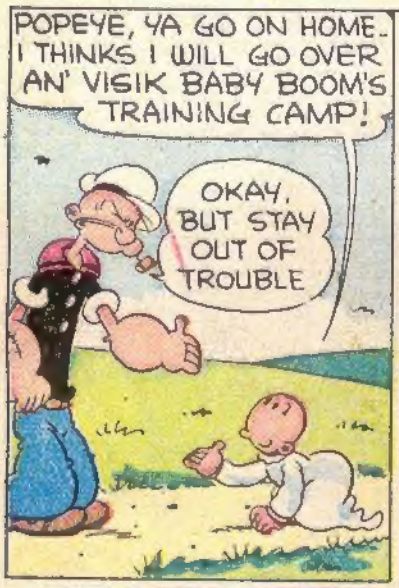


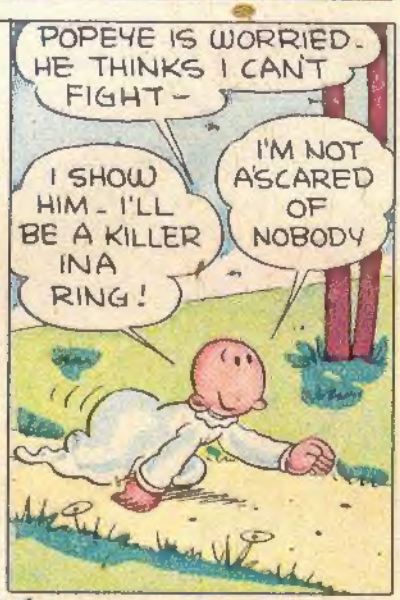

JUST SIGN THIS CONTRACT. POPEYE — THE FIGHT WILL BE TEN ROUNDS AND THE WINNER GETS SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS — THE LOSER RECEIVES NOTHING
OKAY WIT' ME


OH, YOU'RE NOT FIGHTING, POPEYE, THAT CONTRACT IS FOR SWEE'PEA TO FIGHT BABY BOOM FOR THE MICROBEWEIGHT TITLE OF THE WORLD
WHAT!?
WHO? ME?
?
?
BOS 168-4710

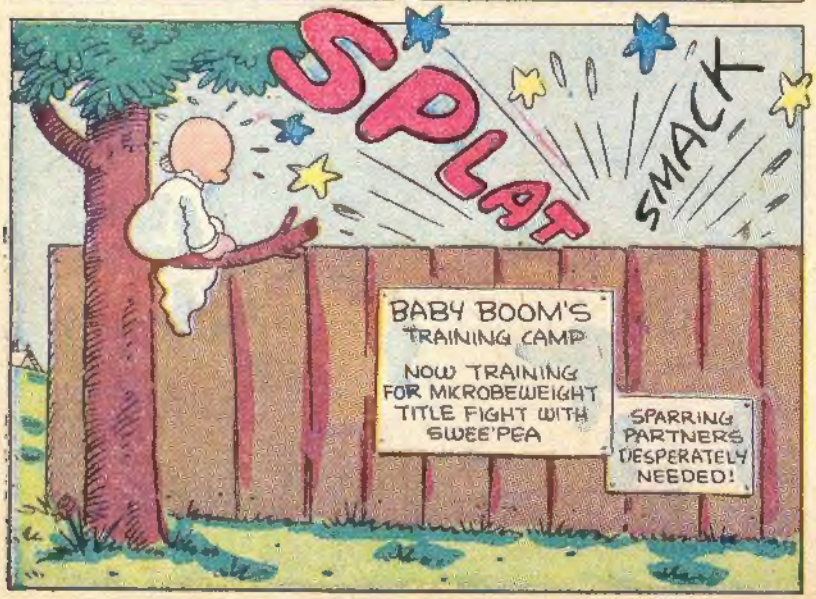
BUT, MY GORSH! SWEE'PEA DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHIN' ABOUT SPRIZE FIGHTIN'!
I'M SORRY, POPEYE, BUT THAT CONTRACT IS BINDING – YOU'RE HIS LEGAL GUARDIAN AN' YOU SIGNED IT –
HEH HEH
I'LL SMASH 'IM TA PIECES!
R-R-R
SWISH

GORSH, I YAM SORRY, SWEE'PEA. I GUESS I HAS GOT YA IN TA A MESS O' TROUBLE!
DON'T WORRY, POPEYE, I'LL MOIDER 'IM!


POPEYE, YA GO ON HOME. I THINKS I WILL GO OVER AN' VISIK BABY BOOM'S TRAINING CAMP!
OKAY, BUT STAY OUT OF TROUBLE


POPEYE IS WORRIED. HE THINKS I CAN'T FIGHT –
I SHOW HIM – I'LL BE A KILLER IN A RING!
I'M NOT A'SCARED OF NOBODY

THAT MUS' BE BABY BOOM'S CAMP DOWN THERE – I WILL GO DOWN AN' SCOUT HIM – I HOPE HE'S TOUGH, SO'S I WON'T HURT HIM!


SPLAT
SMACK
BABY BOOM'S TRAINING CAMP
NOW TRAINING FOR MKROBEWEIGHT TITLE FIGHT WITH SWEE'PEA
SPARRING PARTNERS DESPERATELY NEEDED!

POPEYE, LE'S YOU AN' ME TAKE A LONG TRIP – SOUTH AMERICA ER SOMEPLACE!
!
?

I TRICKED POPEYE INTO SIGNING SWEE'PEA UP TO FIGHT BABY BOOM FOR THE MICROBEWEIGHT TITLE – I'M SURE MY BOY WILL WIN – BUT –

– I LIKE TO BE POSITIVE, YOU WILL REFEREE THE CONTEST AND – WELL – – I'M WILLING TO – AH – ER – – PAY!

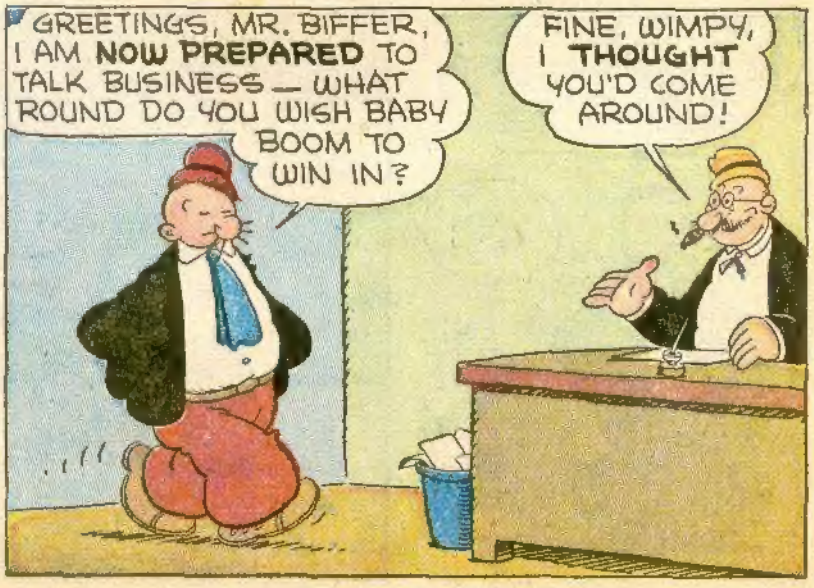
SIR! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I AM A WIMPY AND WE WIMPYS ARE THE ACME OF FAIR PLAY

GOOD DAY, POPEYE, OL' PAL. MAY I HAVE A WORD IN PRIVATE WITH YOU?
SURE, WIMPY

POPEYE, I AM REFEREEING THE COMING FIGHT AND – ER – I – A – COULD – –
WHAT I MEAN IS THAT FOR A SLIGHT FEE I COULD SEE THAT SWEE'PEA WINS!
?

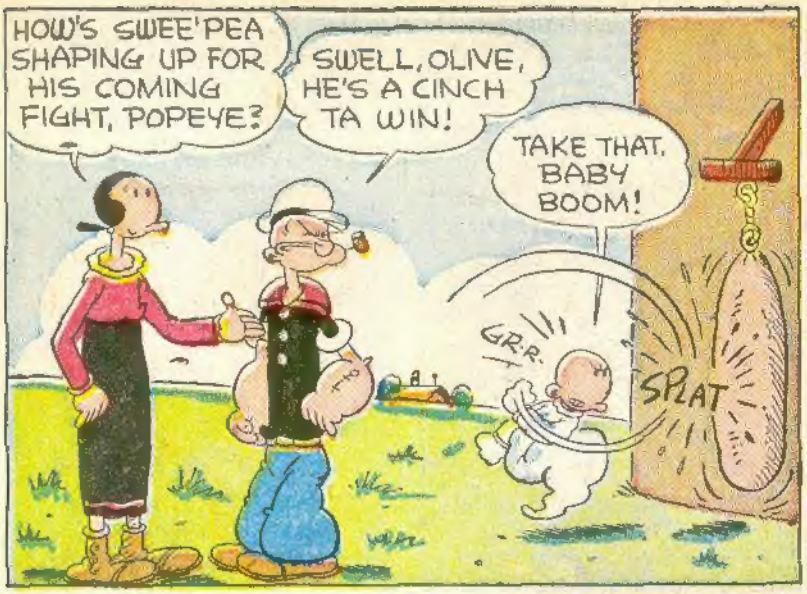
WIMPY, YA BLASTID CHEAT! YA SHOULD BE ASHAMED!
I YAM DISGUSTIPATED WITCHA!
SIR, LET US REMAIN CIVIL!

AH, WELL, I GAVE HIM A FAIR CHANCE
I HAVE ALSO EASED MY CONSCIENCE


GREETINGS, MR. BIFFER, I AM NOW PREPARED TO TALK BUSINESS – WHAT ROUND DO YOU WISH BABY BOOM TO WIN IN?
FINE, WIMPY, I THOUGHT YOU'D COME AROUND!

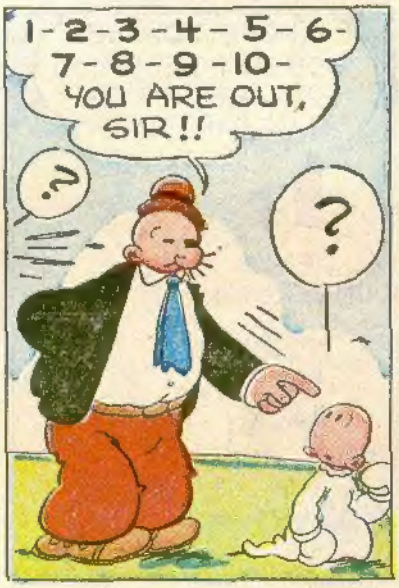
WIMPY, I WANT YOU TO HANG AROUND SWEE'-PEA'S TRAINING CAMP AND DO ANYTHING YOU CAN TO **WEAKEN** HIM FOR THE COMING FIGHT
VERY GOOD
HELLO, SWEE'PEA, HOW DO YOU FEEL? **ARE YOU IN GOOD SHAPE?**
AHOY, WIMPY
I YAM IN A **PINK**, WIMPY. THE FIGHT WON'T LAS' ONE ROUND!
TSK-TSK-MY-MY-WHAT A SHAME!
'TIS, INDEED, A PITY!
WHATCHA MEAN, WIMPY?
'TIS A SHAME THAT A YOUNG, HANDSOME LAD LIKE YOU SHOULD GET HIS FACE **MASHED** UP LIKE A COMMON POTATO!
A BROKEN NOSE-TEETH KNOCKED OUT!
AH, YES, I CAN SEE THE NEWSPAPERS NOW — "SWEE'PEA IN HOSPITAL"
SNIFF SNIFF
"SERIOUS CONCUSSION STOPS SWEE'-PEA IN FIRST ROUND"
SNIFF
GOOD-BYE, SWEE'PEA. I AM VERY HAPPY THAT YOU ARE IN SUCH **GOOD** SHAPE!
THAT NIGHT
BIG FIGHT NEXT WEEK SWEE'PEA vs BABY BOOM

SWEE'PEA SURE MUSTA BEEN TIRED LAS' NIGHT - I HAS BEEN UP FER HOURS AN' HE HASN'T MADE A SOUND YET
I GUESS I'D BETTER WAKE HIM UP
AHOY, SLEEPY HEAD, GET UP!
I GUESS I'LL HAFTA GO UP AN' PULL HIM OUTA BED
MY GORSH!?! HE AIN'T HERE! HIS BED AIN'T BEEN SLEPT IN!
BOY, I YAM GLAD I RUNNED AWAY - I SURE DON'T WANT ME FACE MASHED IN!
I HOPE POPEYE DOESN'T FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT ME MISSIN' TH' FIGHT!
HE'LL UN'NERSTAN'
GEE, HE MIGHT NOT UN'NERSTAN'—I BET HE'S NEVER RUNNED AWAY FROM ANY-ONE!
MY GORSH!?! MAYBE POPEYE WILL THINK I YAM A SISSY!
SWEE'PEA!?! WHERE HAS YA BEEN? I HAS BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YA!
'LO, POPEYE, I WAS JUS' OUT DOIN' SOME ROAD WORK!


HOW'S SWEE'PEA SHAPING UP FOR HIS COMING FIGHT, POPEYE?
SWELL, OLIVE, HE'S A CINCH TA WIN!
TAKE THAT, BABY BOOM!
GR-R-
SPLAT

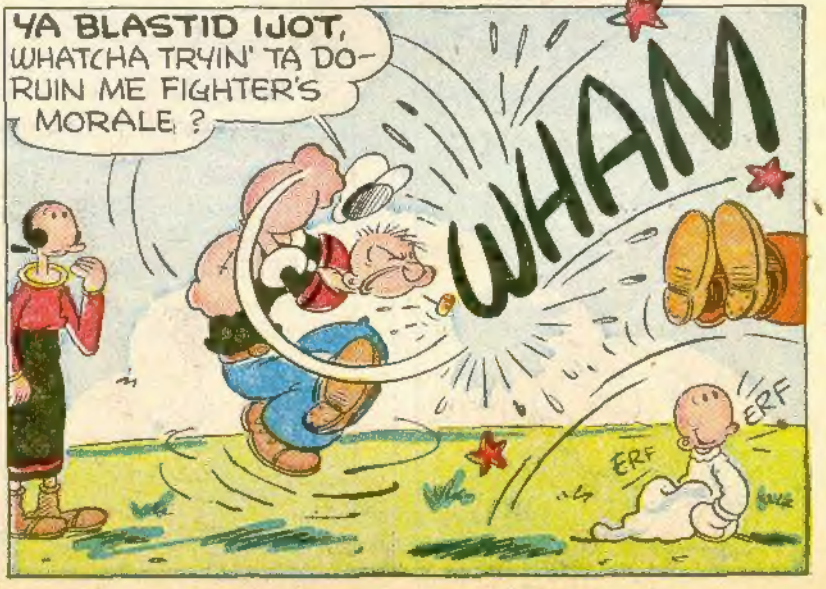
HERE COMES WIMPY, POPEYE, I HEAR HE IS TO REFEREE THE FIGHT!
YAS, 'AT'S RIGHT, OLIVE

GREETINGS, POPEYE, DO YOU MIND IF I WATCH SWEE'PEA TRAIN?
NAW, WIMPY, YER ALWAYS WELCOME
THANK YOU, OL' PAL!


1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10- YOU ARE OUT, SIR!!
?
?

BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY, WHATCHA DOIN'?
?

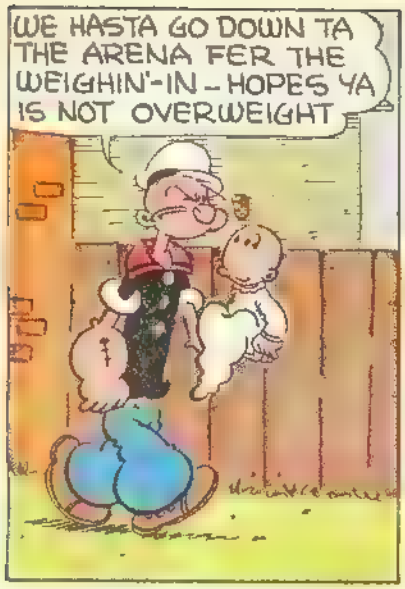
SIR, I AM TRAINING! AS I AM TO REFEREE THE CONTEST, I FEEL IT IS ONLY FAIR THAT I, TOO, SHOULD HAVE SOME PRACTICE!

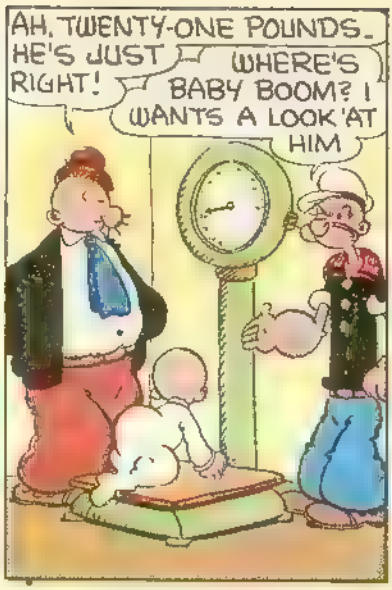

YA BLASTID IJOT, WHATCHA TRYIN' TA DO- RUIN ME FIGHTER'S MORALE?
WHAM
ERF
ERF

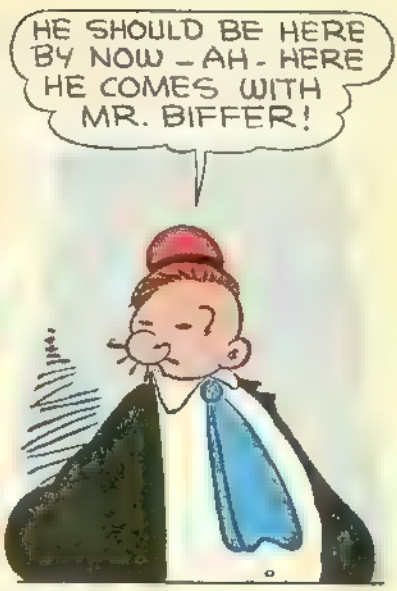
LISTEN, WIMPY, I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT IF SWEE'PEA CAN TAKE A PUNCH OR NOT-
VERY WELL, SIR
POPEYE, CAN SWEE'PEA TAKE A PUNCH?
SURE, HE KIN!
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
MY GORSH? I DOES NOT KNOW FOR SURE - MAYBE HE HAS A GLASS JAW!
WHY DON'T YOU TEST HIM?
HOW KIN I TEST HIM FER A THING LIKE 'AT, WIMPY?
THAT'S SIMPLE- BZZ-ZZ-BZZ- AND BZZ-
YAS, I SEE!
AHOY, SWEE'PEA, WILL YA GIT UP ON THIS BOX, PLEASE?
SURE, POPEYE
SPLAT
CAN HE TAKE A PUNCH, OL' PAL?
HOW KIN I TELL, WIMPY? I KIN NOT EVEN FIND HIM - I'M SURE HE LANDID IN THESE BUSHES!
I HOPE YOU FIND HIM IN TIME FOR THE FIGHT, POPEYE!
HA! HA!

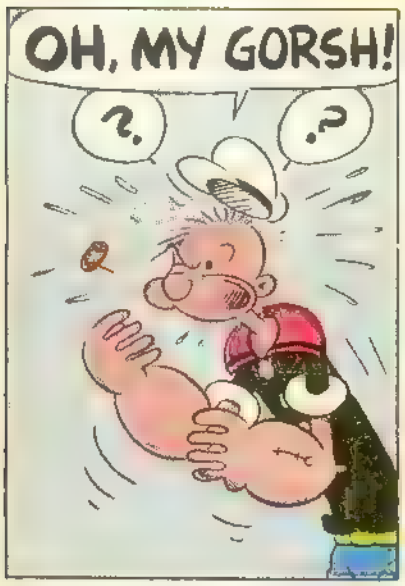
AHOY, POPEYE, HERE I YAM!
ARE YA OKAY, SWEE'PEA? I DIDN'T MEAN TA SMACK YA SO HARD - I WANTED TA SEE IF YA COULD TAKE A PUNCH!
IT DIDN'T BOTHER ME A BIT, POPEYE, IT WAS FUN - JUS' LIKE BEIN' A BIRD AN' FLYIN' THROUGH THE AIR
PHOOEY! IT SEEMS THE YOUNG FELLOW IS QUITE CAPABLE OF RECEIVING A PUNCH - I MUST REPORT TO MR. BIFFER IMMEDIATELY!
-AND HE SHOWED NO ILL EFFECTS FROM POPEYE'S PUNCH
I GUESS IT'S UP TO YOU TO TAKE CARE OF HIM IN THE RING!
TADAY WE IS GO'NER CONSINTRAKE ON BUILDIN' UP YER STAMINY - I HAS ORDERED SOME VITAMINGS
SWELL, POPEYE!
MY GORSH, POPEYE! LOOK WHA'S COMIN' INTA OUR YARD!
'AT'S YER VITAMINGS, SWEE'PEA! YA WILL HAVE PLENTY OF STAMINY AFTER YA EATS THREE LOADS OF 'AT!
?
HOWDY, POPEYE, WHERE'D YA WANT THIS FIRST LOAD DUMPED?

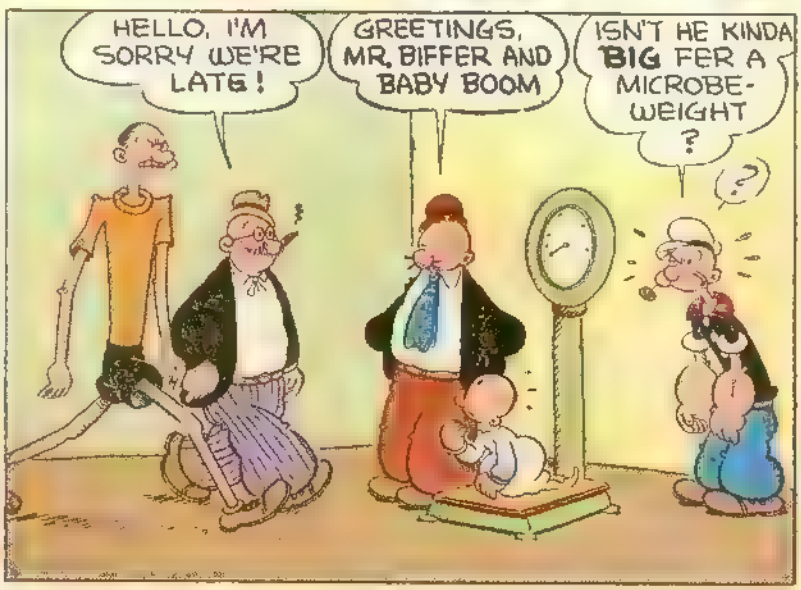
AHOY, SWEE'PEA, ARE YA READY FER SOME MORE SPINACH ?
POPEYE, I HAS EATEN TWO TRUCK-LOADS AN' I THINKS I YAM FULL!
I HEAR POPEYE IS FILLING SWEE'PEA UP ON SPINACH. I'M NOT WORRIED, BUT I WISH YOU'D RUN OVER AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!
GREETINGS, POPEYE. HOW IS OUR LITTLE FISTICUFFER TODAY?
HE'S SWELL, WIMPY
COULD I SAY "HELLO" TO THE LAD ?
YAS, IF YER CAREFUL AND DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TA HIM!
COME ON - HE IS OUT IN THE YARD!
?
GOOD HEAVENS!?! HE'S CHAINED!
SURE, HE ET TOO MUCH SPINACH AN' STARTED TA GIT VICIOUS!
GR-R-R.

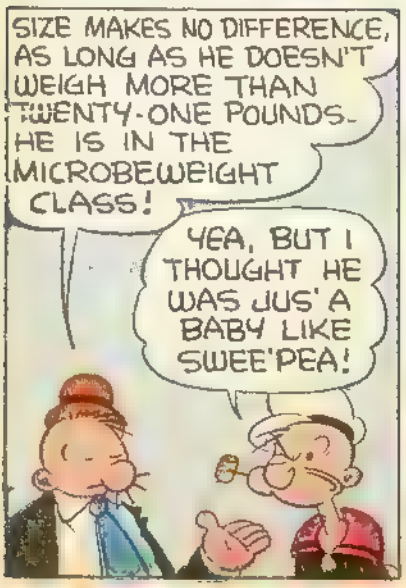

WE HASTA GO DOWN TA THE ARENA FER THE WEIGHIN'-IN - HOPES YA IS NOT OVERWEIGHT

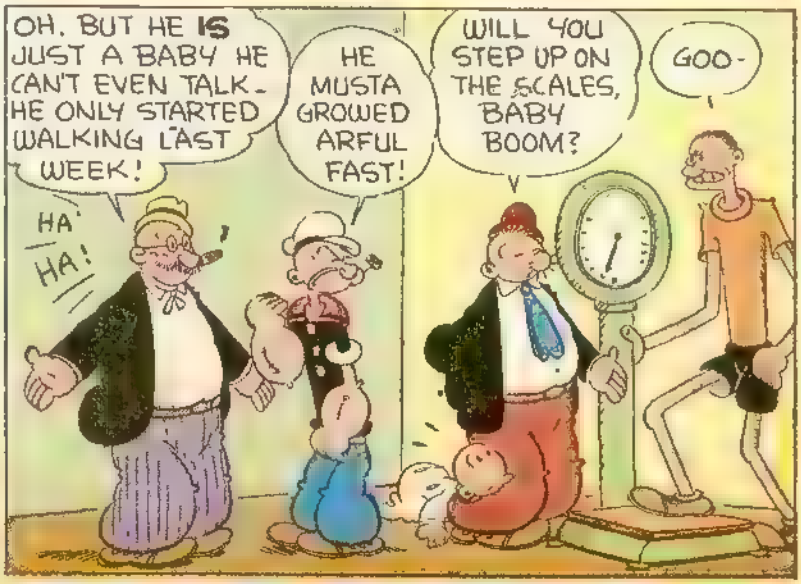

AH, TWENTY-ONE POUNDS. HE'S JUST RIGHT!
WHERE'S BABY BOOM? I WANTS A LOOK 'AT HIM


HE SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW - AH - HERE HE COMES WITH MR. BIFFER!


OH, MY GORSH!
?
?


HELLO, I'M SORRY WE'RE LATE!
GREETINGS, MR. BIFFER AND BABY BOOM
ISN'T HE KINDA BIG FER A MICROBE-WEIGHT ?
?


SIZE MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T WEIGH MORE THAN TWENTY-ONE POUNDS. HE IS IN THE MICROBEWEIGHT CLASS!
YEA, BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS JUS' A BABY LIKE SWEE'PEA!


OH. BUT HE IS JUST A BABY HE CAN'T EVEN TALK - HE ONLY STARTED WALKING LAST WEEK!
HE MUSTA GROWED ARFUL FAST!
WILL YOU STEP UP ON THE SCALES, BABY BOOM?
GOO-
HA HA!

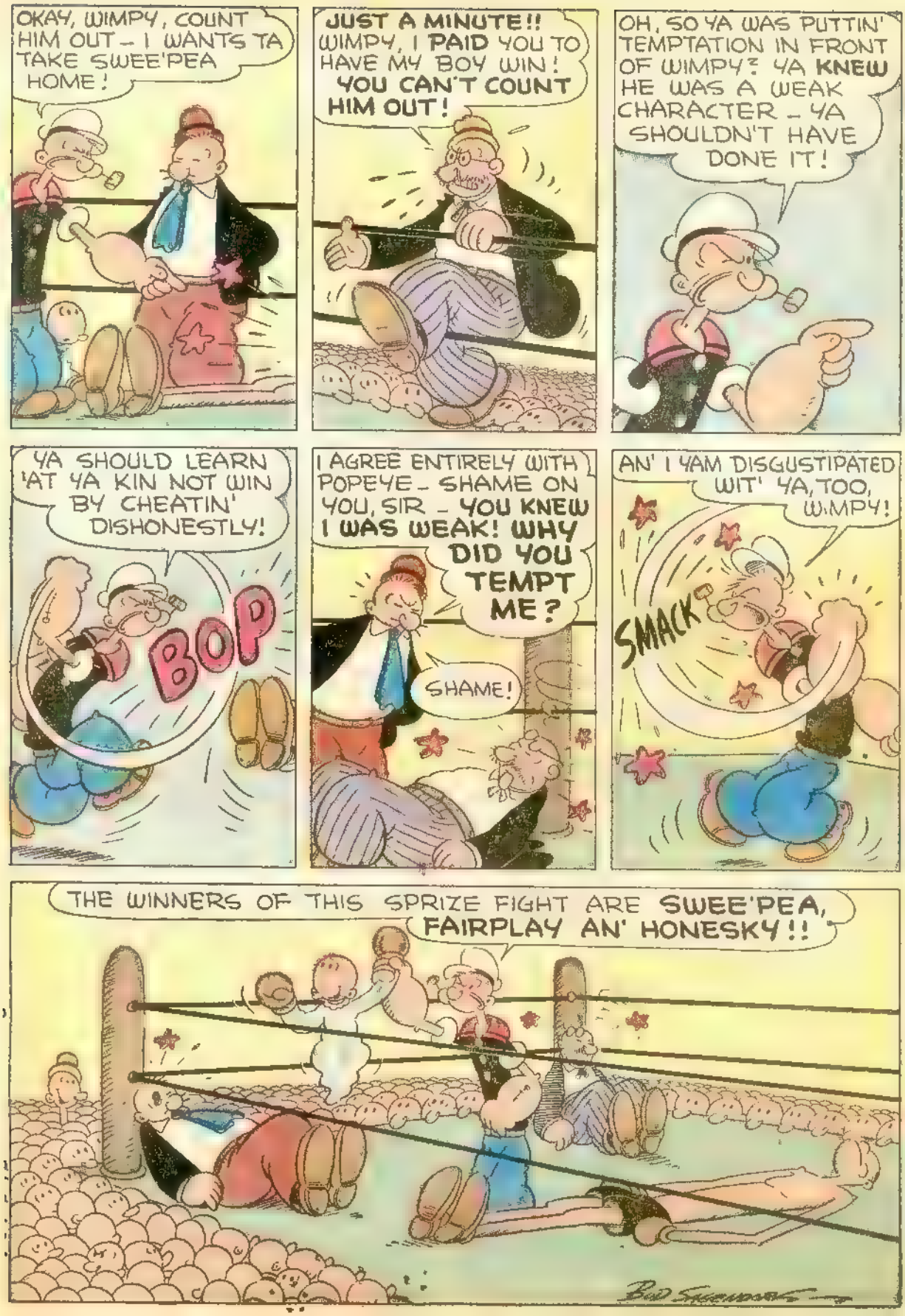
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE FIGHT, SWEE'PEA, HE MUS' WEIGH MORE THAN TWENTY-ONE POUNDS AN' WE KIN CANCEL THE FIGHT!
POPEYE, I AM AFRAID THE FIGHT IS OFF! I CAN'T PERMIT MY BOY TO FIGHT SWEE' PEA!
WHATCHA MEAN, CANCEL THE FIGHT?
SWEE'PEA OUTWEIGHS BABY BOOM BY THREE OUNCES!
I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND I JUST CAN'T ALLOW MY BOY TO FIGHT. IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO HIM!
LISTING, YA KIN NOT DO 'AT - WHEN YA SIGNS TA FIGHT YA 'HASTA FIGHT!!
WHA'SA MATTER? ARE YA SCARED OF US?
?
YA KIN NOT RUN AWAY FROM US! YA SAID THEY WAS GO'NER FIGHT AN' THA'S WHAT THEY IS GO'NER DO!
WELL, OKAY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT
Shuu
GLOP!
BUT PLEASE REMEMBER YOU TALKED US INTO IT!
BLOW ME DOWN!! NOW WHAT HAS I DONE?
YOU'RE A BIG HELP TA ME - PHOOEY!

IT'S FIGHT TIME, WIMPY, AND REMEMBER - MY FIGHTER IS TO WIN - BUT BE CAREFUL - MAKE IT LOOK GOOD
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE AN' ANNOUNCE-MENT THAT PLEASES ME VERY MUCH
J.W. WIMPY WILL BE YOUR VERY CAPABLE REFEREE
THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS, THANK YOU
BOO
BOO-OO
BOO-OO
BOO-OO
BOOO
BOO
BOO-O
BOO-BOO
BOO-OO
IN THIS CORNER, WEARING BLACK TRUNKS, THE VERY CLEVER AND OUTSTANDING PUNCHING GENIUS OF THE MICROBEWEIGHTS, THE WINNER-ER-A- I MEAN BABY BOOM!!
-AND IN BACK OF ME IS THE VERY INCAPABLE AND INCOMPETENT SWEE'-PEA!
GENTLEMEN, LET THE FISTICUFFS BEGIN
-6-7-8-9-10-YOU ARE OUT!
?
MY GORSH, WIMPY, THEY HASN'T EVEN STARTID TA FIGHT!
?

COME ON AN' FIGHT!
GR-R-R
?
FOUL! FOUL!!
HE HIT MY MAN IN THE KNEE!!
SPLAT
YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MR. BIFFER, INDEED, IT WAS A FOUL BLOW!
WELL, DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT
SWEE'PEA, AS REFEREE OF THIS CONTEST, I AM TAKING THE FIRST ROUND AWAY FROM YOU FOR HITTING A FOUL BLOW!
THE FISTICUFFS WILL NOW RESUME
HM-BABY BOOM HAS A LOVELY LEFT JAB
BLOW ME DOWN! 'AT'S A FOUL!
SMACK
I YAM TELLIN' YA HE KICKED SWEE'PEA!
SIR, I SAW NO KICKING – YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN! PLEASE LEAVE THE RING!

I YAM TELLIN' YA HE KICKED SWEE'PEA WIT' HIS FOOT!
I DIDN'T SEE IT, POPEYE!
.F YA DIDN'T SEE IT, I WILL SHOW YA HOW HE DID IT!
SPLAT
NOW DOES YA UN'NER-STAN' WHAT HE DID?
YES, POPEYE
I FEAR, MR. BIFFER, I WILL HAVE TO PENALIZE BABY BOOM!
OKAY, BUT DON'T FORGET HE'S TO WIN!
LISTING, SWEE'PEA, I WANTS YA TA GO OUT THIS ROUND AN' KNOCK HIM OUT
OKAY, POPEYE
COME ON, SWEE'PEA, HIT HIM!! COME ON FIGHT!!
BONG
I YAM TRYIN' TA HIT HIM, POPEYE, BUT I KIN NOT REACH HIM!!
HA! HA!

IF SWEE'PEA DOESN'T START HITTING BABY BOOM, I WILL HAVE TO PROCLAIM BABY BOOM THE WINNER
I HAVE SET THE STAGE, MR. BIFFER - I SHALL ANNOUNCE BABY BOOM THE WINNER IN THE NEXT ROUND
FINE, WIMPY
SWEE'PEA, I WANTS YA TA STALL FER A FEW MINUTES - I WILL BE RIGHT BACK
OKAY
I HAS GOTTA FIGURE OUT A WAY FER SWEE'-PEA TA REACH BABY BOOM!
THE THIRD ROUND OF THIS CONTEST WILL NOW BEGIN!
3
BONG
AH! HERE COMES POPEYE NOW - BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHAT IS HE CARRYIN'?
OKAY, LE'S GO SWEE'-PEA!
ARE THEY BITING TODAY, OL' PAL?
WHAT KIND OF BAIT ARE YOU USING?
SPLAT!
?


OKAY, WIMPY, COUNT HIM OUT – I WANTS TA TAKE SWEE'PEA HOME!
JUST A MINUTE!! WIMPY, I PAID YOU TO HAVE MY BOY WIN! YOU CAN'T COUNT HIM OUT!
OH, SO YA WAS PUTTIN' TEMPTATION IN FRONT OF WIMPY? YA KNEW HE WAS A WEAK CHARACTER – YA SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!
YA SHOULD LEARN 'AT YA KIN NOT WIN BY CHEATIN' DISHONESTLY!
BOP
I AGREE ENTIRELY WITH POPEYE – SHAME ON YOU, SIR – YOU KNEW I WAS WEAK! WHY DID YOU TEMPT ME?
SHAME!
AN' I YAM DISGUSTIPATED WIT' YA, TOO, WIMPY!
SMACK
THE WINNERS OF THIS SPRIZE FIGHT ARE SWEE'PEA, FAIRPLAY AN' HONESKY!!
Bud Sagendorf

THIMBLE THEATRE
PRESENTS
"WATER HOLE!"
OR
"KIN YA SPARE A COUPLE OF THOUSAND FER A CUP OF WATER?"
HOORAY!! I'M RICH!! I'VE STRUCK WATER!!
WHEE-EE HOORAY
OLIVE OYL
STARRING POPEYE AN' OLIVE OYL
BY- BUD SAGENDORF
THEY FOUND A WATER HOLE ON MY OLD DESERT PROPERTY AND A MR. GUNROD WANTS TO BUY IT FROM ME FOR TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS – IT'S NOT WORTH MORE THAN THREE DOLLARS
'AT'S SWELL, OLIVE
I'M GOING TO CATCH THE NEXT TRAIN FOR SLITHER CREEK AN' SELL MY PROPERTY TO THIS MR. GUNROD!
OKAY, OLIVE, I WILL PACK ME BAG AN' GO WITCHA!
JUST THINK! TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THAT OLD DESERT LAND OF MINE
AHOY, OLIVE, WE MUS BE GETTIN' CLOSE TA SLITHER CREEK COUNTRY, THERE'S A RATTLE-SNAKE!
SLITHER CREEK NEXT STOP!!
COME ON, OLIVE, THIS IS OUR STOP!
OH!?!
MY GORSH! WE HASTA WALK TWENTY MILES ACROST THE DESERT TA REACH SLITHER CREEK !!
SLITHER CREEK STATION
THE TOWN OF SLITHER CREEK
20 MILES SOUTH!

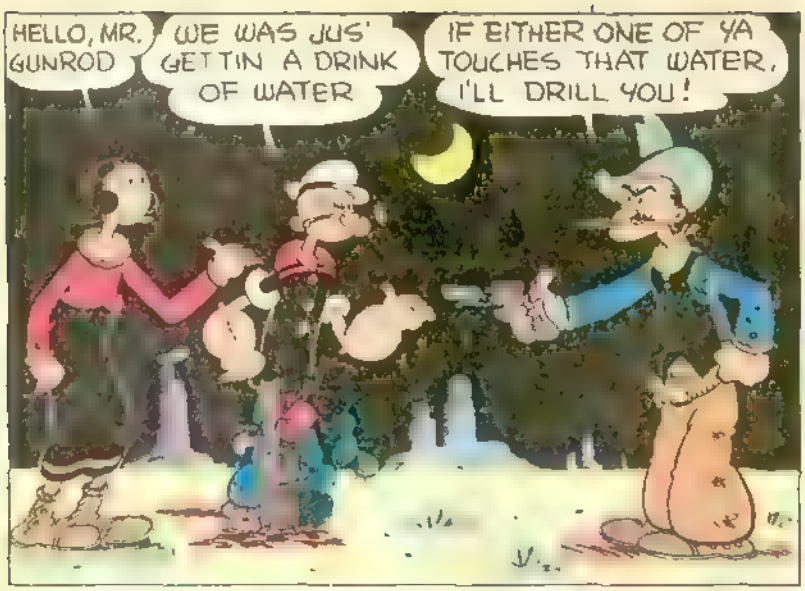
ARE YOU SURE WE'RE GOING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, POPEYE?
I HOPES SO, OLIVE!
WE MUS' BE GOIN' RIGHT, THERE'S A SIGN!
GOSH! WE'VE ONLY GONE TWO MILES, POPEYE
BEAUTIFUL SLITHER CREEK 18 MILES
BLOW ME DOWN!! THEY SURE IS PROUD OF THEIR TOWN!
YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING ONLY 15 MILES FROM THE TOWN OF SLITHER CREEK
THEY MUS' HAVE A GOOD CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
IT MUST BE A LOVELY LITTLE TOWN!
WE COULDN'T SPELL PARADISE, SO WE NAMED IT SLITHER CREEK
10 MILES
WE ORTA BE GITTIN' THERE PRETTY SOON, OLIVE
LOOK THERE ARE SOME MORE SIGNS
MY GORSH?!
I HATE EVERYONE THE MAYOR
SHOOT FIRST IN SLITHER CREEK
WE NEVER SAY GOOD BYE NO ONE EVER LEAVES SLITHER CREEK
THE LAW ENDS HERE!
SLITHER CREEK A FRENDLY, HATEFUL TOWN
SLITHER CREEK POPULATION 126 1434 1002 526
STOP!! WARNING! ENTER SLITHER CREEK AT YOUR OWN RISK
CITY LIMITS
THIS PASS TO SLITHER CREEK
BANG
BANG
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME
LAST CHANCE - LOAD YOUR GUNS HERE

MY GORSH, OLIVE, YA KIN NOT GO INTA SLITHER CREEK! IT AIN'T A SAFE PLACE FER A WOMING
I DON'T CARE -
- MR. GUNROD WANTS TO BUY MY SLITHER CREEK PROPERTY AND I'VE GOT TO GO INTO TOWN TO SEE HIM!
OKAY, I WILL GO WITCHA TA PERTECT YA
THIS PASS TO SLITHER CREEK
MY GORSH! THIS SURE IS A NOISY TOWN!
?
BANG
BANG!
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
HEY, YOU, THE SKINNY ONE!
WHO, ME?
YEA! YOU
MY NAME IS JONES - INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR BOY FRIEND
POPEYE, THIS IS A FRIENDLY TOWN - I WANT YOU TO MEET MR. JONES -
MR. JONES, THIS IS MY SWEETIE, POPEYE
I YAM GLAD TA MEETCHA, MR. JONES
I'M GLAD TA MEET YOU, TOO, POPEYE - WE DON'T LIKE TO SHOOT STRANGERS IN SLITHER CREEK!
WHAT TH--!?
HELP!
BANG
BANG!

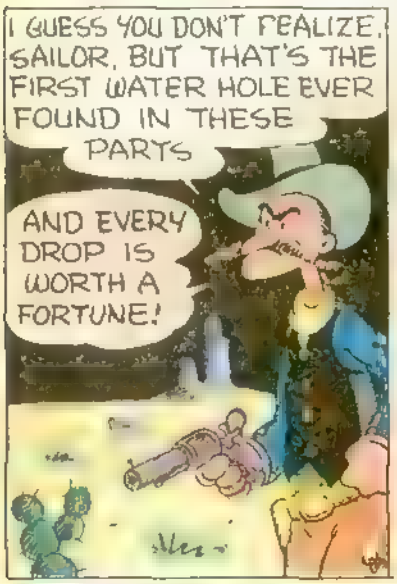
MY GORSH, MR. JONES, YA SHOULDN'T ORTA SHOOT A MAN JES' AS SOON AS YA MEETS 'IM!
THAT JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE CUSTOM AROUND THESE PARTS, PARTNER
BLOW ME DOWN! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TA LEARN YER CUSTOMS
ME NAME IS POPEYE AN' I YAM GLAD TA MEETCHA
HOWDY! HEY! WE JUST MET A MINUTE AGO?
?
YEA! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW ME EDYKIT
SHAKE, PARTNER!
SPLAT
ARF! ARF!
COME ON, OLIVE, LE'S GO FIND MR. GUNROD AN' SELL YER LAND - THEN WE KIN GO HOME!
I HOPES WE DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDIN' MR. GUNROD
OH, I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE MUCH TROUBLE!
CITY JAIL
OFFICE OF MAYOR B.B. GUNROD
B B GUNROD DENTIST
SHERIFFS OFFICE
?
B. GUNROD
REAL ESTATE
DRUGS
ENTRANCE
I BUY GOLD
B B GUNROD
HAIR CUT 25¢ SHINE 15¢
CITY ENGINEER
LOANS
B B GUNROD
GUNROD BANK
GUNS REPAIRED
B B GUNROD
CIGARS CANDY

MY GORSH!?! THAT GUY MUS' OWN AN' RUN THIS TOWN!
WELL, LE'S SELL YER LAN' AND START HOME'
BEFORE I SELL MY PROPERTY I WANT TO GO OUT AND LOOK AT IT
COME ON, I THINK IT'S RIGHT DOWN THIS ROAD
HERE IT IS, POPEYE, MY LAND - MY LITTLE HOMESTEAD - MY OWN LITTLE PLOT OF EARTH!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL ?
BLOW ME DOWN, OLIVE, IF YA THINKS IT IS SO WON'ERFUL, WHATCHA WANTA SELL IT TA MR. GUNROD FER?
DON'T BE SILLY, POPEYE-
— WHO EVER HEARD OF BUYING A NEW HAT WITH A CROP OF CACTUS?
I WON'ER WHERE THE WATER HOLE IS?
COME ON LET'S LOOK FOR IT! IT MUS' BE RIGHT AROUND HERE!
HEY! GET YOUR FEET OUT OF THAT WATER HOLE!!
WATER HOLE? BLOW ME DOWN THIS IS JUS' A LITTLE SPOT OF MUD!
IT MAY BE A MUD PUDDLE TO YOU, STRANGER, BUT OUT HERE THAT'S A WATER HOLE!

I'M MAYOR OF THIS TOWN AND I SHOULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR WALKING IN THAT WATER HOLE!
OH, YOU MUST BE MR. GUNROD. I'M MISS OYL
AH! MISS. OYL, YOU OWN THIS LAND! HAVE YOU DECIDED TO SELL IT TO ME?
YES, YES!
HERE'S THE TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS - YOU KNOW YOU'RE GETTING THE BEST OF THIS!
LE'S GET BACK TA TOWN, OLIVE
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, POPEYE, ALL THIS MONEY FOR THAT OLD MUD HOLE!
WE CAN'T START BACK TONIGHT - THERE WON'T BE A TRAIN UNTIL TOMORROW
OKAY, OLIVE, BUT RIGHT NOW I WANTS TA GIT A DRINK OF WATER!
AHOY, PAL, WHERE KIN I GIT A DRINK OF WATER?
WATER-- HAW! HAW! THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY WATER IN THIS TOWN FER TWENTY YEARS!
HA
HA
GORSH, OLIVE, THEY ISN'T ANY WATER IN SLITHER CREEK - I SURE WISH I COULD GET A DRINK!
I'M GETTING THIRSTY, TOO POPEYE
MR. GUNROD SAID HE WAS GOING TO FIX UP THE WATER HOLE ON THE PROPERTY I SOLD HIM. I BET WE CAN GET A DRINK THERE!
LE'S GO SEE!
OH, BOY, LOOK HE'S GOT IT ALL FIXED UP READY TO USE!
?
GET AWAY FROM THAT WATER!


HELLO, MR. GUNROD
WE WAS JUS' GETTIN A DRINK OF WATER
IF EITHER ONE OF YA TOUCHES THAT WATER, I'LL DRILL YOU!

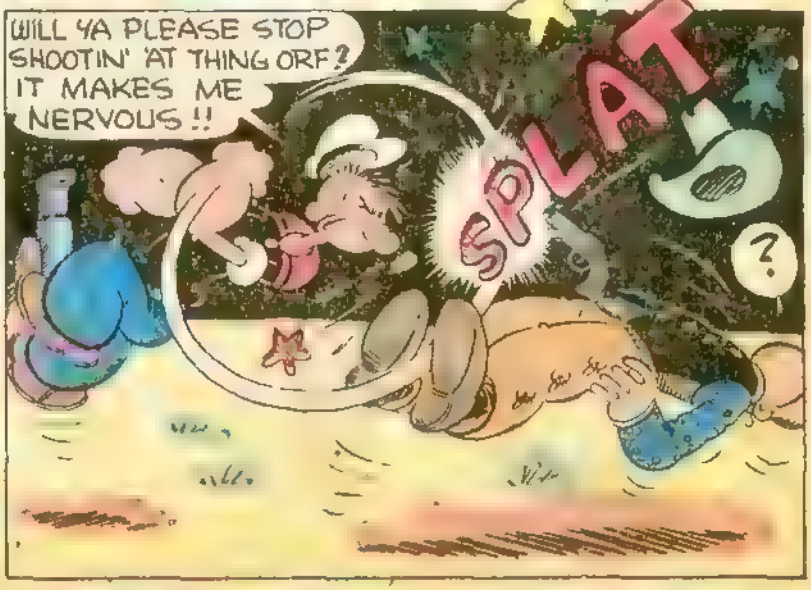
AHOY, MR. GUNROD, WHA'SA MATTER WITCHA? ALL WE WANTS IS A DRINK OF WATER!


I GUESS YOU DON'T REALIZE, SAILOR, BUT THAT'S THE FIRST WATER HOLE EVER FOUND IN THESE PARTS
AND EVERY DROP IS WORTH A FORTUNE!

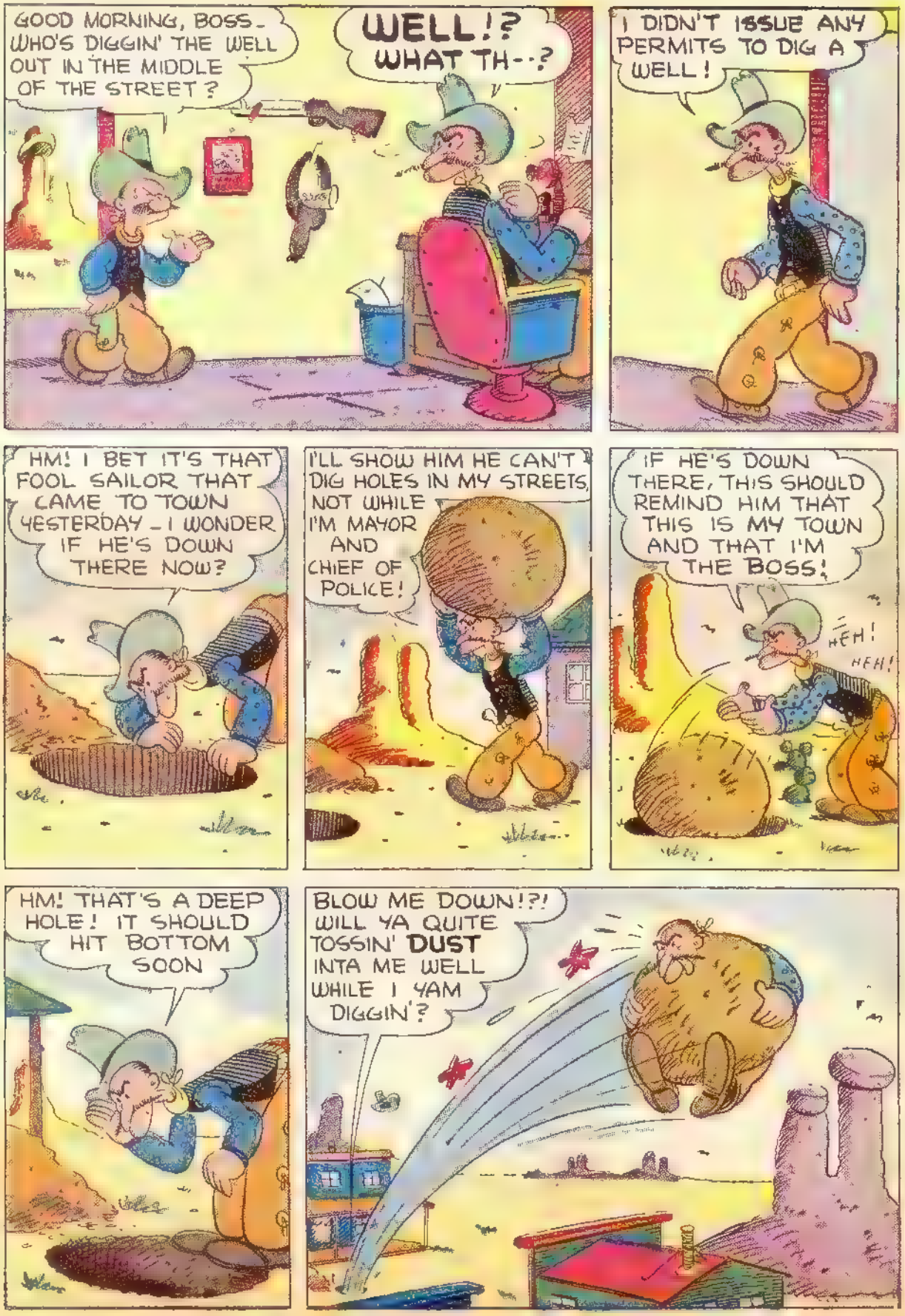
AS MAYOR, CHIEF OF POLICE, CITY ENGINEER, CITY TREASURER, JUDGE AND **NEW WATER COMMISSIONER** OF SLITHER CREEK, I'D SUGGEST THAT YOU **LEAVE** THIS VICINITY!

LISTING! YA HAS NO RIGHT TA REFUSE A DRINK OF WATER TA A THIRSTY PERSING
I SEZ WE WANTS A DRINK!

I SAID GET OUT OF HERE! NOW, **VAMOOSE**
BANG
BANG


WILL YA PLEASE STOP SHOOTIN' AT THING ORF? IT MAKES ME NERVOUS!!
SPLAT
?

OH, GOODIE! NOW I CAN DRINK ALL OF THE WATER I WANT!
AH!
AHOY, OLIVE GIT YER HANS OFF'N 'AT WATER!
BUT-BUT-HE'S KNOCKED OUT? HE WON'T KNOW, IF I TAKE A DRINK!
I'VE GOT TO HAVE A DRINK OF WATER!
NO!
YA KIN NOT STEAL! IT AIN'T RIGHT! YA SOLD HIM THE WELL AN' IF HE SAYS WE KIN NOT HAVE A DRINK, WE KIN NOT HAVE ONE!
I WILL NOT LET YA BE A THIEF!
COME ON, OLIVE, WE IS GOIN' BACK TA TOWN- IT IS LATE AN' YA SHOULD BE GETTIN' SOME SLEEP!
BUT, POPEYE, I MUST HAVE A DRINK! WATER! WATER! WATER! WATER!
YA GIT SOME SLEEP AT THE HOTEL AN' I WILL GIT YA SOME WATER!
HOW CAN YOU GET ANY WATER? MR. GUNROD SAID THAT WAS THE ONLY WELL IN SLITHER CREEK!
IT'S NOT RIGHT FER ONE MAN TA OWN ALL THE WATER! I YAM GO'NER DIG A WELL RIGHT HERE IN'A STREET

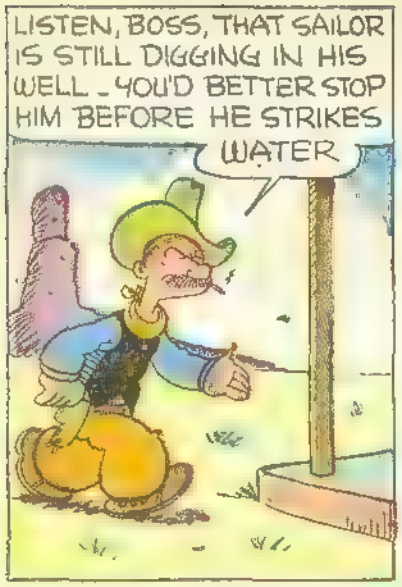

GOOD MORNING, BOSS. WHO'S DIGGIN' THE WELL OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET?
WELL!? WHAT TH--?
I DIDN'T ISSUE ANY PERMITS TO DIG A WELL!
HM! I BET IT'S THAT FOOL SAILOR THAT CAME TO TOWN YESTERDAY - I WONDER IF HE'S DOWN THERE NOW?
I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T DIG HOLES IN MY STREETS, NOT WHILE I'M MAYOR AND CHIEF OF POLICE!
IF HE'S DOWN THERE, THIS SHOULD REMIND HIM THAT THIS IS MY TOWN AND THAT I'M THE BOSS!
HEH! HEH!
HM! THAT'S A DEEP HOLE! IT SHOULD HIT BOTTOM SOON
BLOW ME DOWN!?! WILL YA QUITE TOSSIN' DUST INTA ME WELL WHILE I YAM DIGGIN'?

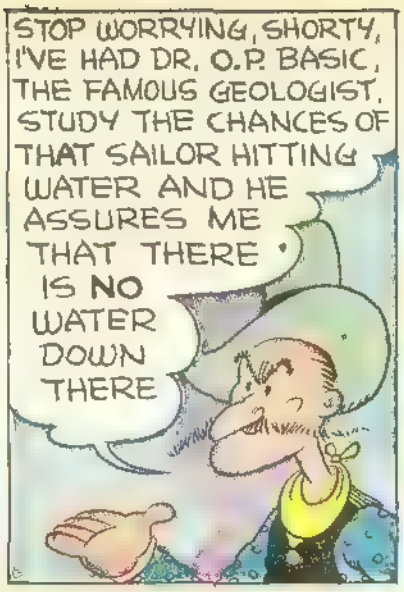
OH! OH! I CAN'T STAND IT! I'VE GOT TO HAVE A DRINK!!
POPEYE'S STILL DIGGING ON HIS WELL - BUT I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. I'M BECOMING DEHYDRATED
THE PEOPLE OUT HERE MUST DRINK SOMETHING
HERE COMES A MAN - MAYBE HE CAN TELL ME HOW TO EASE MY THIRST
SHUCKS, YES, MISS, WE GIT ALONG SWELL WITHOUT WATER - WHEN WE GET THIRSTY WE JUST PICK A CACTUS LEAF AN' CHEW IT
CACTUS JUICE IS VERY REFRESHING - IT MAKES FOLKS ONRY, BUT IT KEEPS 'EM ALIVE
?
BLOW ME DOWN, OLIVE!?! YA NEEDS A SHAVE! YA HAS GROWED A BEARD?
?
?

I FOUND OUT WHY EVERY-BODY HATES EVERYBODY IN SLITHER CREEK! THE ONLY THING THEY HAVE TO DRINK IS CACTUS JUICE -
-AND EVERY TIME THEY CHEW A CACTUS LEAF FOR ITS MOISTURE THEY GET A FACE FULL OF CACTUS NEEDLES AND THAT MAKES THEM ORNRY
THAT'S WHY THEY FIGHT ALL THE TIME
I'LL PULL THESE CACTUS NEEDLES OUTA YER FACE, THEN I WILL GO BACK TA DIGGIN' ME WELL
MY GOODNESS! I WONDER WHAT EVERYONE IS RUNNING FOR?
HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
MR. GUNROD HAS OPENED UP HIS WELL TO THE PUBLIC!
OH, BOY!
WATER!
WATER!
WATER!
WATER
WATER!
WATER!
AH'
GOSH! IMAGINE! REAL WATER IN SLITHER CREEK!
IT BETTER BE AS GOOD AS THEY SAY IT IS!
MY MOTHER USED TA TELL ME ABOUT THE STUFF!
IS IT DANGEROUS?
B.B. GUNROD, PROP—
WATER!
PURE, UNDILUTED H2O
TRY IT— YOU'LL LEARN TO LIKE IT!
$100.00 PER CUP
NO CREDIT
HM?
HM! MISS. OYL!
11 CUPS FOR $1000

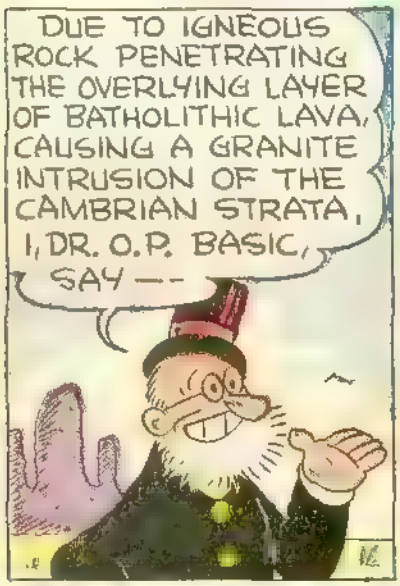
OH, I HOPE THE WELL DOESN'T RUN DRY BEFORE I HAVE A CHANCE TA BUY A CUP OF WATER
HERE'S A HUNDRED DOLLARS, MR. GUNROD - I'LL TAKE ONE CUP OF WATER, PLEASE
SORRY, THAT'S NOT ENOUGH!
BUT - BUT YOU'VE BEEN SELLING IT FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS A CUP TO EVERYONE ELSE
FOR YOU IT'LL COST TWO THOUSAND A CUP!
TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS ?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND - WHY DO YOU HAVE A SPECIAL PRICE FOR ME ?
BECAUSE I CAN'T STAND YOUR BOY FRIEND!
GRR
GRR
PHOOEY!
BAH!
PHOOEY! HE MUST THINK I'VE GOT DESERT MADNESS TO THINK I'D PAY TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A CUP OF WATER
I'D RATHER DIE OF THIRST BEFORE I'D GIVE THAT OLD GOPHER ALL OF MY MONEY FOR A CUP OF WATER!
I'LL JUST STAY OUT HERE AND LET THE HOT SUN DRY ME UP!
I'LL BECOME A DEHYDRATED SHELL!
HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET HIS TWO THOUSAND BACK!
PHOOEY! I HATE WATER!
WATER!
WATER!
LOVELY WET WATER!
TWO THOUSAND A CUP - PHOOEY!
ONE CUP OF WATER, PLEASE!
?

HOW'S THE WATER BUSINESS PAYIN' OFF, BOSS?
WONDERFUL, SHORTY, I'VE REALLY GOT THIS TOWN UNDER MY THUMB!
I HOLD EVERY PUBLIC OFFICE, OWN EVERY STORE AND HAVE THE ONLY WATER FOR TWO HUNDRED MILES. YEP, I'M THE BOSS OF SLITHER CREEK!
IF YA WANT TO STAY BOSS YOU'D BETTER STOP THAT SAILOR. HE'S LIABLE TO HIT WATER
GET SOME OF THE BOYS, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM RIGHT NOW!
OKAY, BOYS, SHOOT AT WILL!
GOOD-BYE, SAILOR BOY
HEH!
HEH!
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
HEH! HEH! THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
WILL YA PLEASE STOP MAKIN' ALL'A 'AT BLASTID NOISE?
SMACK
SPLAT
?
PLOP


LISTEN, BOSS, THAT SAILOR IS STILL DIGGING IN HIS WELL - YOU'D BETTER STOP HIM BEFORE HE STRIKES WATER


STOP WORRYING, SHORTY, I'VE HAD DR. O.P. BASIC, THE FAMOUS GEOLOGIST, STUDY THE CHANCES OF THAT SAILOR HITTING WATER AND HE ASSURES ME THAT THERE IS NO WATER DOWN THERE

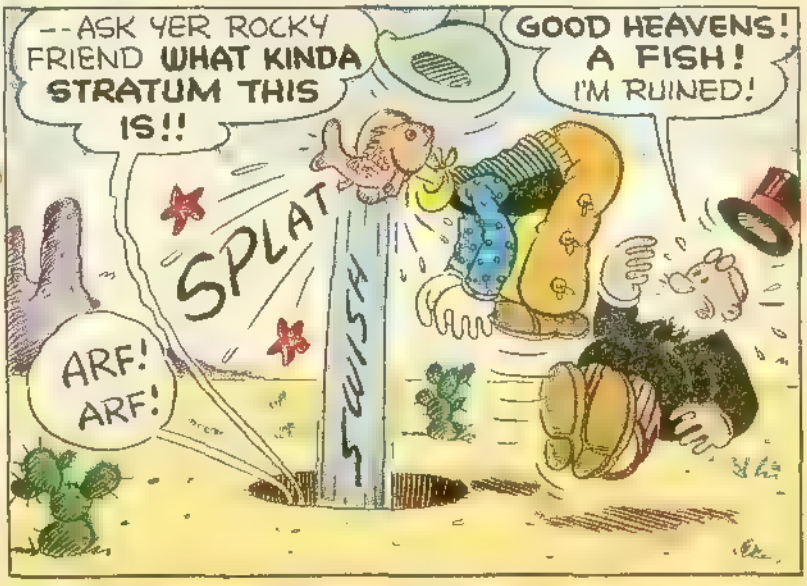
THAT'S RIGHT, I'D STAKE MY REPUTATION ON IT— A MAN COULD DIG HERE FOR FIFTY YEARS AND ALL HE'D HAVE WOULD BE A DANDY DUST MINE!


DUE TO IGNEOUS ROCK PENETRATING THE OVERLYING LAYER OF BATHOLITHIC LAVA, CAUSING A GRANITE INTRUSION OF THE CAMBRIAN STRATA, I, DR. O.P. BASIC, SAY --

-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND WATER DOWN THERE!
GOSH!

HA! HA! DID YOU HEAR THAT, SAILOR? YOU'RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME! HA!
HA!
HA!

AHOY, MAYBE THERE'S NO WATER DOWN HERE, BUT--
?


--ASK YER ROCKY FRIEND WHAT KINDA STRATUM THIS IS!!
GOOD HEAVENS! A FISH! I'M RUINED!
SPLAT
SWISH
ARF! ARF!

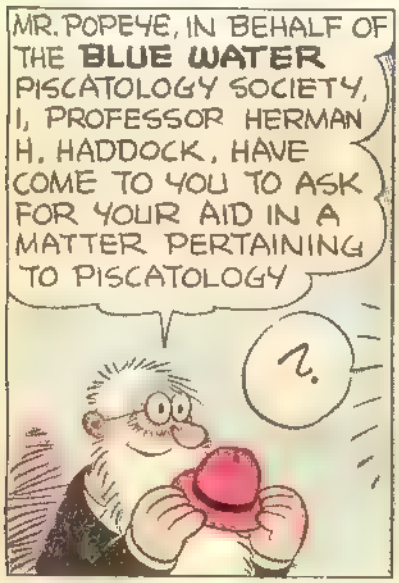
OH, POPEYE, DID YOU REALLY FIND WATER?
YEAH, ME WELL IS ALL SET EXCEPT FER THE OPEN'ING CEREMONY
AS MAYOR OF THIS TOWN, MR. GUNROD, I THINKS YA SHOULD HAVE THE HONOR OF STARTIN' ME NEW WELL INTA OPERATION
?
?
WHAM
THE CEREMONY WILL NOW BEGIN
?
IT WILL TAKE JUS' A SMALL JAR TA START ME WELL FLOWIN'
AN' I THINK HIS HEAD IS JUS' HARD ENOUGH TA DO THE TRICK
YA HAD BETTER RUN, OLIVE, HE HAS HIT BOTTOM!
BLAM
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN! 'AT'S WHAT I CALLS A REAL ARTESIAN WELL!

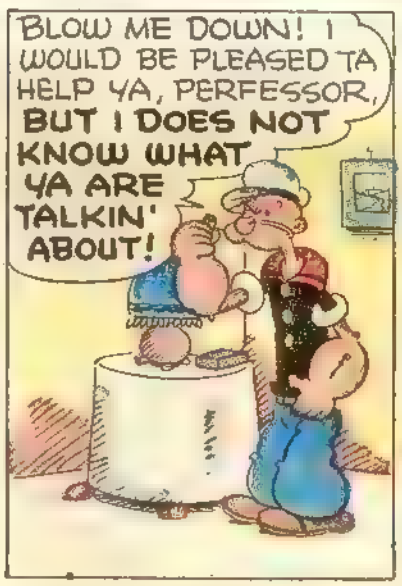
OLIVE, IT'S BEEN SIX WEEKS SINCE ME WELL COMED IN - WHATCHA SAY WE GO HOME?
OH, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, POPEYE?
SLITHER CREEK HAS ALL THE WATER IT WANTS, THEY'VE ELECTED A NEW MAYOR AND EVERYONE IS HAPPY!
OKAY, BUT I WANTS TA GO HOME!
IF YA WANTS TA GO WIT' ME, PACK YER BAG - I WANTS TA CATCH THE NEXT BOAT!
HOTEL
IT WAS NICE OF THE PEOPLE TO LET MR. GUNROD RUN THE FERRY
YEA, I GUESS HE'LL GIT TA SEE ENOUGH WATER NOW
SLITHER CREEK FERRY
FERRY TO SLITHER CREEK ISLAND 10¢
LAKE SLITHER CREEK
BAIT
BUD SAGENDORF
THE END-

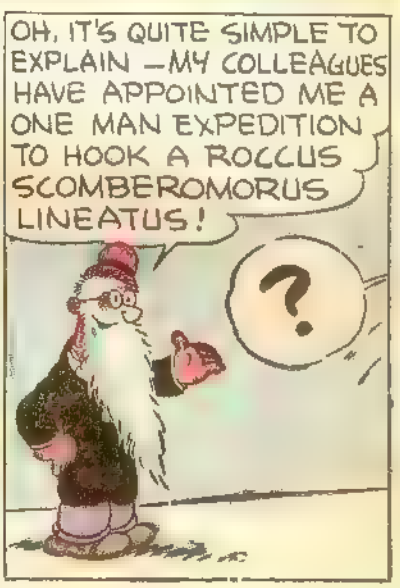
"FISH BAIT!"

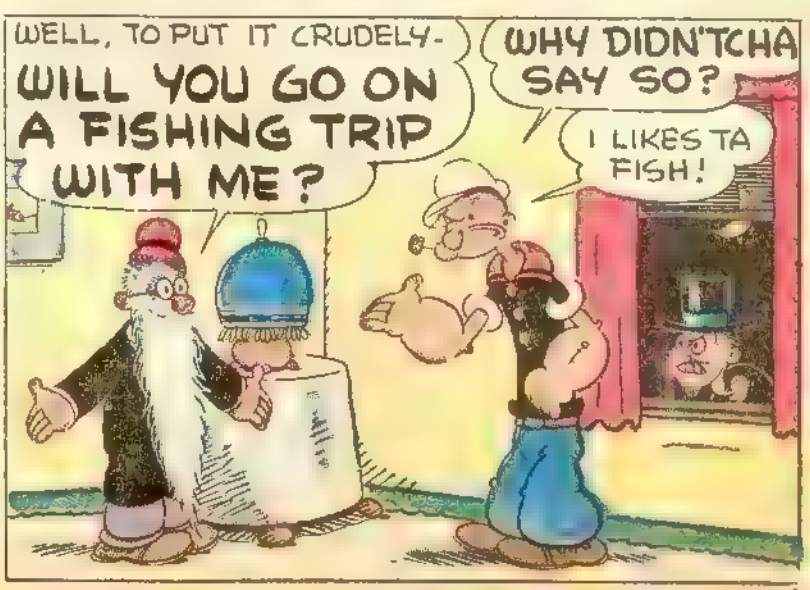
PRESENTED BY
THE THIMBLE THEATRE
STARRING POPEYE

BY BUD SAGENDORF


MR. POPEYE, IN BEHALF OF THE BLUE WATER PISCATOLOGY SOCIETY, I, PROFESSOR HERMAN H. HADDOCK, HAVE COME TO YOU TO ASK FOR YOUR AID IN A MATTER PERTAINING TO PISCATOLOGY
?

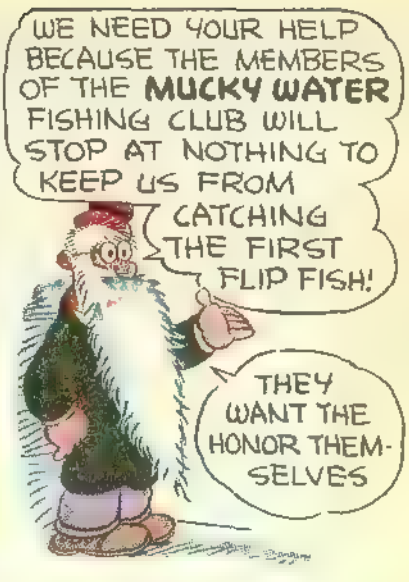


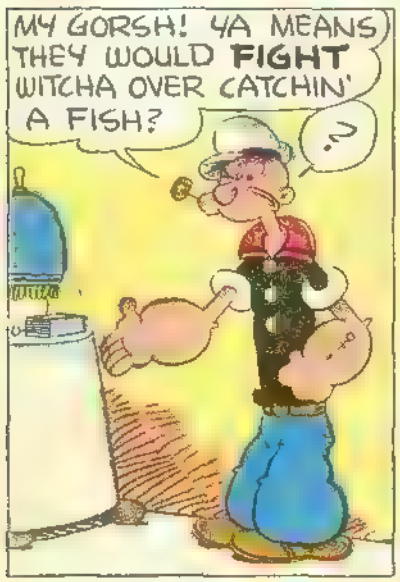

OH, IT'S QUITE SIMPLE TO EXPLAIN — MY COLLEAGUES HAVE APPOINTED ME A ONE MAN EXPEDITION TO HOOK A ROCCUS SCOMBEROMORUS LINEATUS!
?

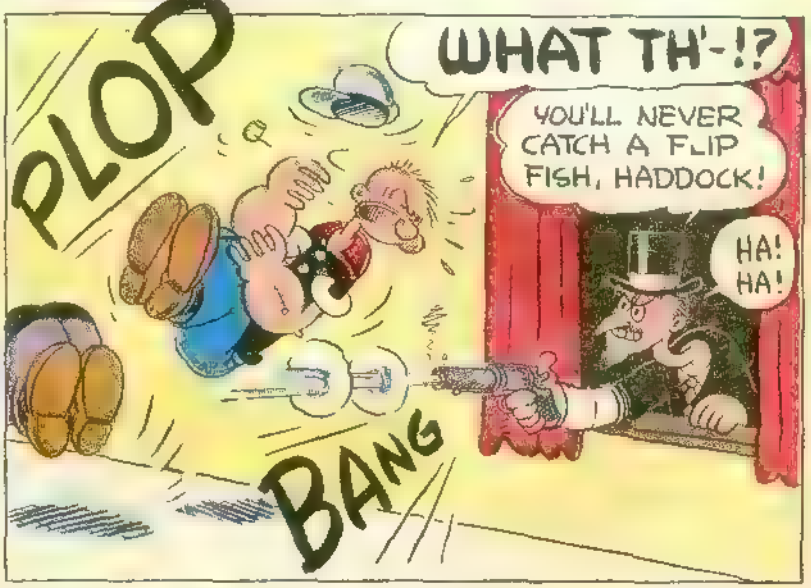


BUT WHY DOES YA NEED ME HELP, PERFESSOR?

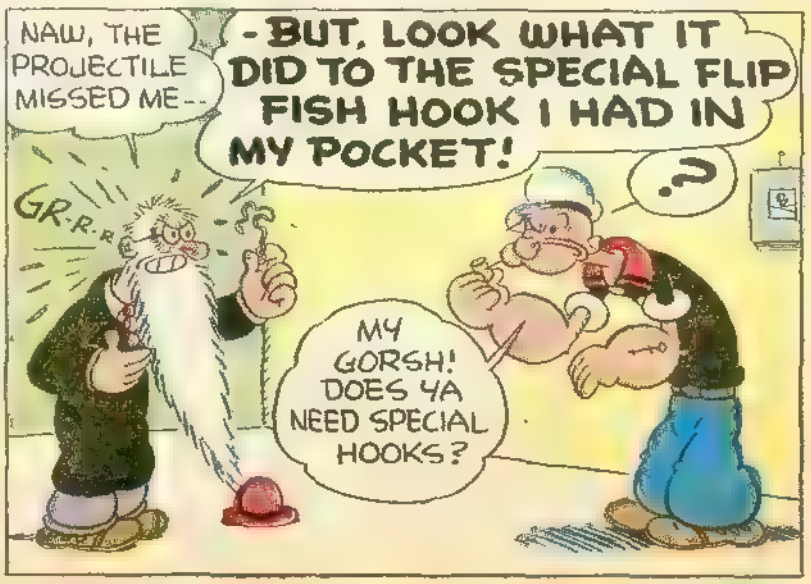
WELL; YOU SEE, THE ROCCUS SCOMBEROMORUS LINEATUS, OR COMMONLY CALLED FLIP FISH, IS VERY RARE - NO ONE HAS EVER CAUGHT ONE AND OUR SOCIETY WANTS THE HONOR OF CATCHING THE FIRST ONE OF ITS SPECIES


WE NEED YOUR HELP BECAUSE THE MEMBERS OF THE MUCKY WATER FISHING CLUB WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO KEEP US FROM CATCHING THE FIRST FLIP FISH!
THEY WANT THE HONOR THEMSELVES


MY GORSH! YA MEANS THEY WOULD FIGHT WITCHA OVER CATCHIN' A FISH?
.?


PLOP
WHAT TH'-!?
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH A FLIP FISH, HADDOCK!
HA! HA!
BANG

BLOW ME DOWN!?! DID HE HIT YA, MISTER PERFESSOR?


NAW, THE PROJECTILE MISSED ME--
-BUT, LOOK WHAT IT DID TO THE SPECIAL FLIP FISH HOOK I HAD IN MY POCKET!
.?
GR-R-R
MY GORSH! DOES YA NEED SPECIAL HOOKS?

WHO WAS THE SWAB WHAT SHOT AT YA THROUGH ME WINDOW?
OH, HIM--
-HE'S DOCTOR G.B. BLUZARD, PRESIDENT OF THE MUCKY WATER FISHING CLUB- HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO KEEP ME FROM FISHING!
THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO HELP ME - I MUST CATCH THE FIRST FLIP FISH!
OKAY, I WILL GO FISHIN' WITCHA!
I WILL GIT ME BOAT READY TAMORROW MORNIN', AN' WE KIN SAIL RIGHT AWAY
SWELL, POPEYE, I'LL SEE YOU ON THE PIER IN THE MORNING
HM- LE'S SEE - WHAT DOES I NEED TA GIT ME BOAT READY?
FRESH SPINACH
SPINACH FLOUR
CANNED SPINACH
SPINACH SOUP
THEY IS ONLY ONE OTHER THING I NEEDS
CERTAINLY, POPEYE, IT WOULD BE A PLEASURE TO BE COOK ON YOUR FISHING TRIP
HERE, JOE, HIDE THIS TIME BOMB ON POPEYE'S SHIP! NO ONE WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF CATCHING THE FIRST FLIP FISH BUT ME!
SWELL, BOSS, 'AT'S THE WAY TO TREAT THEM!

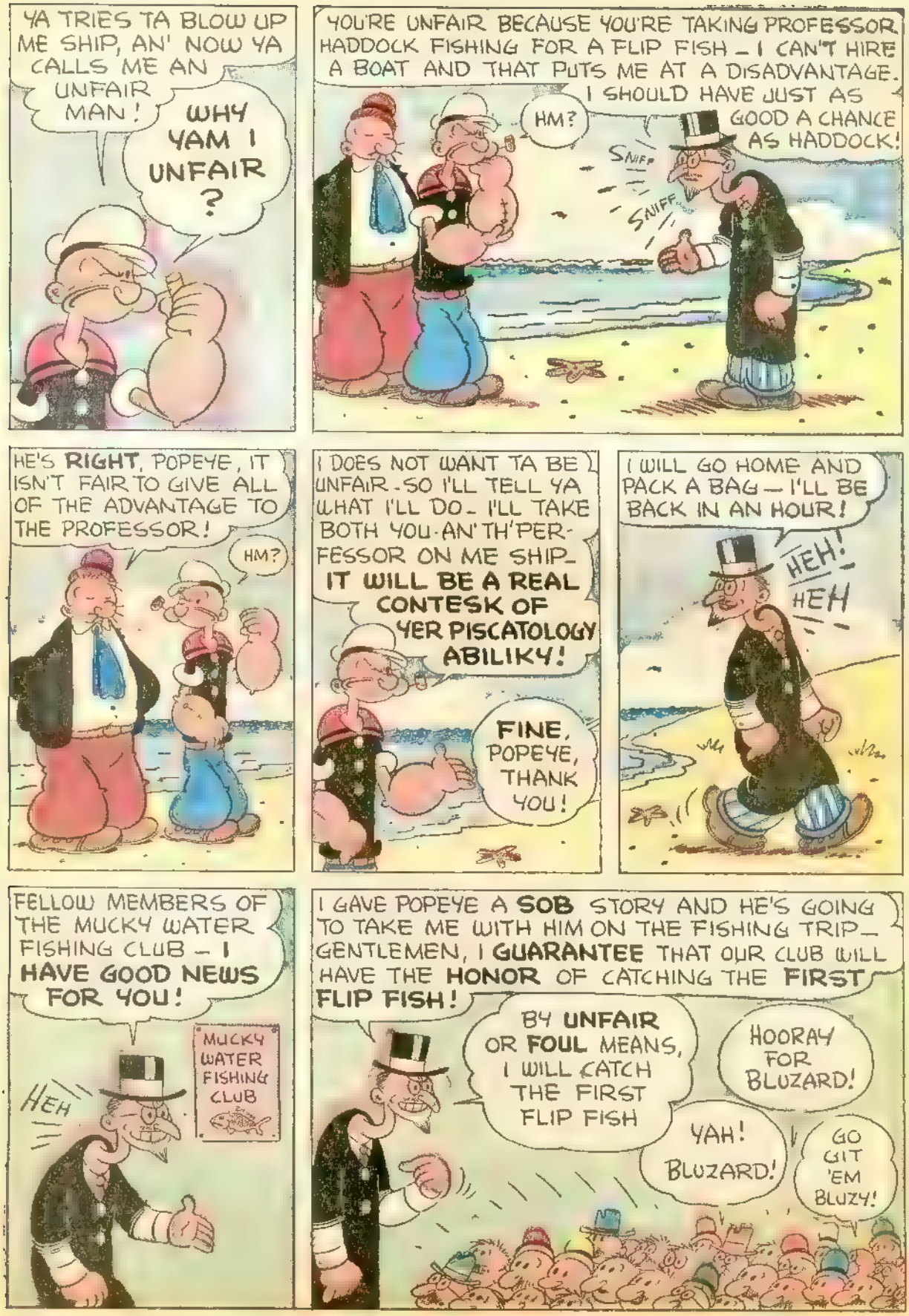
I HOPE JOE PICKS A GOOD SPOT ON POPEYE'S BOAT TO HIDE THE BOMB
AH, HERE COMES JOE NOW -
DID YOU HIDE THE BOMB IN A GOOD PLACE?
BOY, DID I HIDE IT, BOSS- THEY'LL NEVER FIND IT- AND WHEN IT GOES OFF IT'LL BE THE END OF THEIR FISHING
THE NEXT MORNING
AHOY, WIMPY, I PUT SOME HAMBURGER MEAT INA ICEBOX! FER YA
THANK YOU, OL' PAL, I'LL PREPARE BREAKFAST IMMEDIATELY
GALLEY
AH! LOVELY, SWEET, AROMATIC BOVINE - I SHALL PAT YOU INTO LITTLE PATTIES AND FRY YOU IN A MANNER BEFITTING YOUR PROUD STATION IN LIFE
WITH ONIONS TOO!
PAT
PAT
WHAT TIME IS IT, WIMPY?
I'M SORRY, POPEYE, BUT I DON'T OWN A TIME PIECE!
BLOW ME DOWN! I'D SWEAR I HEARS A CLOCK TICKIN'!
I ASSURE YOU THERE IS NO CLOCK IN MY GALLEY!
TICK
TICK
TICK

WIMPY, I TELLS YA I HEARS A CLOCK TICKIN' SOMEPLACE IN THIS ROOM!
PHOOEY, SIR!
TICK
TICK
I REPEAT! – THERE IS NO CLOCK IN MY GALLEY!!
TICK
TICK
IF YOU WILL STOP BOTHERING ME, I WILL PROCEED WITH BREAKFAST!
TICK
GOOD HEAVENS! I DO BELIEVE MY HAMBURGER IS TICKING!
?
!
TICK
TICK
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY! 'AT SOUNDS JUS' LIKE A CLOCK
BUT WHAT WOULD A CLOCK BE DOING IN MY LOVELY HAM-BURGER?
TICK
TICK
TICK
IF IT IS NOT A CLOCK THEY IS ONLY ONE OTHER THING IT COULD BE, AN' 'AT'S A---
TICK
KOOM!
ARF! ARF! IT BLEW THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF ME MOUTH! – I WAS GO'NER SAY IT MUS' BE A TIME BOMB!!
ARF! ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!

MY GOODNESS, POPEYE, WHAT WAS THAT TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ?
AHOY PERFESSOR HADDOCK
SOME SWAB PLANTED A TIME BOMB IN OUR HAMBURGER MEAT!
I TOLD YOU THAT BLUZARD WAS A TOUGH EGG TO FOOL WITH!
BLOW ME DOWN! MY GORSH! THIS FISHIN' TRIP MIGHT BE FUN AFTER ALL!
ARF!
AHOY, WIMPY, WHERE YA GOIN'?. WE IS ABOUT TA SAIL!
?
SNIFF
SIR! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT BOMB DID TO MY HAMBURGER MEAT? IT WAS CRUEL! THE ACME OF BARBARITY!
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
AW, FERGIT IT, WIMPY, I WILL GETCHA SOME MORE HAMBURGER MEAT!
POPEYE, THE ACQUIRING OF MORE MEAT **WILL NOT** TEACH THAT BOMB-HIDING SCOUNDREL A LESSON! I WILL BE BACK SHORTLY!
?
I SHALL SEEK HIM OUT AND THRASH HIM CONCLUSIVELY!
GR-R
GR-R-R
THE BEAST!

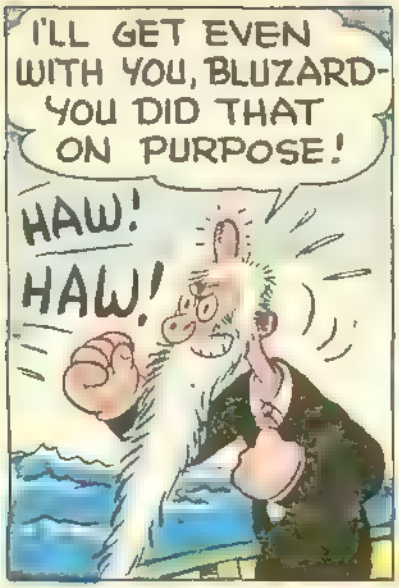
BLOW ME DOWN! I GUESS I HAD BETTER FOLLOW WIMPY— HE'S LIABLE TA GIT INTA TROUBLE!
ARF! HE SURE IS MAD!
ARF!
PHOOEY! THE BOMB WENT OFF BUT THE SHIP ISN'T SINKING!
GENTLEMEN, I WOULD LIKE A WORD WITH YOU!
?
WHAT TH-?
WHICH ONE OF YOU VILLAINOUS FELLOWS MURDERED MY HAMBURGER MEAT?
GR-R-R-
?
I DID! WANTA MAKE SOMETHIN' OUT OF IT?
ER-!
!
AHOY, WIMPY, ARE YA HAVIN' SOME TROUBLE?
GREETINGS, OL' PAL!
SIR, YOU ARE A RASCAL! A HAMBURGER BLASTING KNAVE! I INVITE YOU TO FIGHT, SIR, A CONTEST TO THE FINISH, YOU SHAMELESS SCOUNDREL!
?
GR R
? ?
LET'S YOU AND HIM FIGHT!
WHEE-E!
WE'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!
ARF ARF!
HAW
HAW

WHAT'S SO FUNNY, SAILOR ?
ARF! ARF! YA LOOKED SO COMICAL WHEN WIMPY SAID FER US TWO TA FIGHT!
?
SPLAT
BLOW ME DOWN!! YA SHOULDN'T ORTA DONE AT! WHASA MATTER---
BLAM
--AIN'TCHA GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR?
I CERTAINLY HANDLED THAT SITUATION, DIDN'T WE, OL' PAL?
YER JUS' A BLASTID FIST MOOCHER, WIMPY!
WHAT THE-?
SNIFF
WOE
SNIFF
SNIFF
MY GORSH!?! DOCTOR BLUZARD, WHA'S TH' MATTER WITCHA ?
OH WOE--SOB! -NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE SCARED JOE AWAY - NOW I'LL NEVER--SOB - BE ABLE TO CATCH A FLIP FISH - SOB - YOU'RE AN UNFAIR MAN, POPEYE!
WOE!
SOB
SNIFF
SNIFF

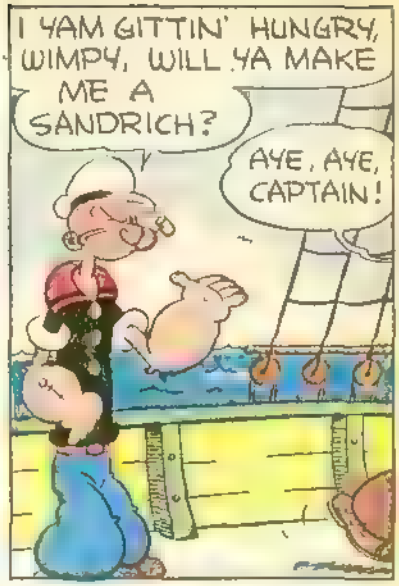

YA TRIES TA BLOW UP ME SHIP, AN' NOW YA CALLS ME AN UNFAIR MAN!
WHY YAM I UNFAIR ?
YOU'RE UNFAIR BECAUSE YOU'RE TAKING PROFESSOR HADDOCK FISHING FOR A FLIP FISH – I CAN'T HIRE A BOAT AND THAT PUTS ME AT A DISADVANTAGE.
HM?
I SHOULD HAVE JUST AS GOOD A CHANCE AS HADDOCK!
SNIFF
SNIFF
HE'S RIGHT, POPEYE, IT ISN'T FAIR TO GIVE ALL OF THE ADVANTAGE TO THE PROFESSOR!
HM?
I DOES NOT WANT TA BE UNFAIR - SO I'LL TELL YA WHAT I'LL DO - I'LL TAKE BOTH YOU AN' TH' PER-FESSOR ON ME SHIP - IT WILL BE A REAL CONTESK OF YER PISCATOLOGY ABILIKY!
FINE, POPEYE, THANK YOU!
I WILL GO HOME AND PACK A BAG – I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!
HEH! HEH
FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE MUCKY WATER FISHING CLUB – I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!
MUCKY WATER FISHING CLUB
HEH
I GAVE POPEYE A SOB STORY AND HE'S GOING TO TAKE ME WITH HIM ON THE FISHING TRIP – GENTLEMEN, I GUARANTEE THAT OUR CLUB WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF CATCHING THE FIRST FLIP FISH!
BY UNFAIR OR FOUL MEANS, I WILL CATCH THE FIRST FLIP FISH
HOORAY FOR BLUZARD!
YAH! BLUZARD!
GO GIT 'EM BLUZY!

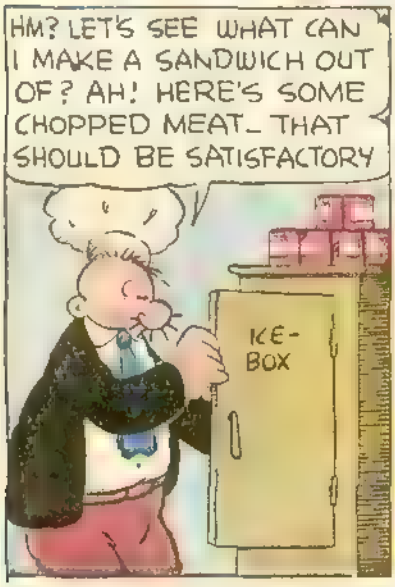
GOOD HEAVENS, POPEYE, DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT YOU'RE LETTING BLUZARD GO WITH US AFTER A FLIP FISH?
CERTINGLY! THAT'S THE ONLY FAIR THING I KIN DO-
BAIT
IF CATCHIN' THE FIRST FLIP FISH IN FISHIN' HISTORY IS SUCH AN HONOR, EVERYONE WHO WANTS TA FISH SHOULD HAVE THE SAME CHANCE!
GREETINGS FISHING COMPANION
BAH!
WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME? THEY WON'T BITE TODAY!
HEH HEH HEH
HEH! HEH! IS THIS YOUR BAIT? YOU WON'T NEED IT — I'LL JUST TOSS IT OVER-BOARD- HEH!
SPLAT
GORSH! WE'LL NEVER GIT GOIN' IF THEM TWO DON'T STOP FIGHTIN'
I WILL HAFTA DO SUMPIN' TA KEEP 'EM APART
GR-R-R
♪ SAILIN' SAILIN' OVER TH' BOUNDIN' MAIN ♪
PHOOEY
GR-R

AHOY, WIMPY, TOSS THE ANCHOR OVER! THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT FER 'EM TA START FISHIN'!
IF YA TWO GENTILMENS WILL PROMISE NOT TA FIGHT I WILL UNTIE YA
WE PROMISE, POPEYE!
I DOES NOT TRUSK 'EM, WIMPY-I WILL MAKE 'EM FISH FROM ROWER BOATS. THEN THEY KIN NOT HURT EACH OTHER
VERY CLEVER, OL' PAL
OKAY-SPREAD OUT AN' START FISHIN', AN' MAY THE BES' MAN WIN!
AN' NO FIGHTIN'!
DON'T WORRY, POPEYE, I WON'T LAY MY HANDS ON MY INCOMPETENT PISCATORIAL COMPETITOR
IF I CAN MAKE THIS CAST RIGHT THIS FISHING CONTEST WILL BE PRACTICALLY OVER!
HEH
OOOOPS! SO SORRY, PROFESSOR!
HAW!
HAW!
!
PLOP


I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU, BLUZARD- YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
HAW!
HAW!

HOW IS THE FLIP FISH CONTEST COMING, OL' PAL?
THEY HAS BEEN FISHIN' FER HOURS, WIMPY, AN' NEITHER ONE HAS HAD A BITE

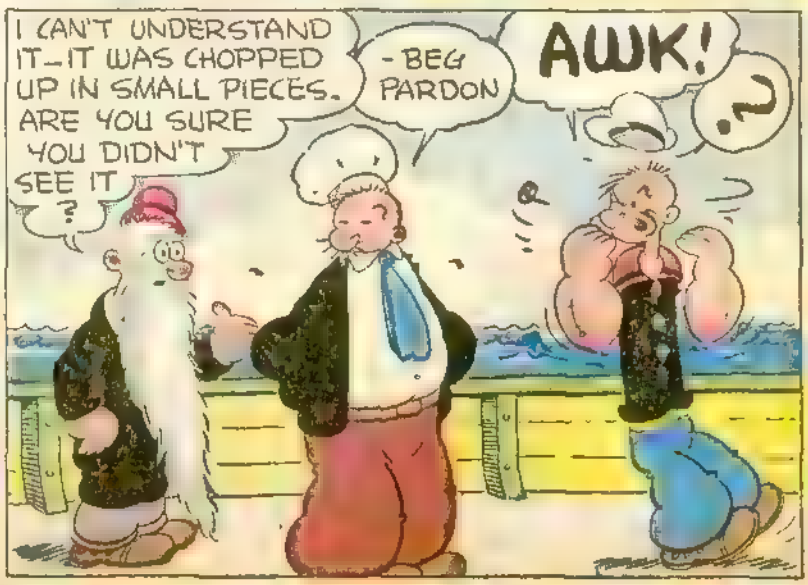

I YAM GITTIN' HUNGRY, WIMPY, WILL YA MAKE ME A SANDRICH?
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN!


HM? LET'S SEE WHAT CAN I MAKE A SANDWICH OUT OF? AH! HERE'S SOME CHOPPED MEAT- THAT SHOULD BE SATISFACTORY
ICE-BOX

THIS IS A SWELL SAND-RICH, WIMPY!
THANK YOU, POPEYE

I RAN OUT OF BAIT - I CAME ABOARD TO GET A NEW SUPPLY

MR. WIMPY, DID YOU SEE MY BAIT? I PUT IT IN YOUR ICE-BOX TO KEEP IT FRESH!


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT- IT WAS CHOPPED UP IN SMALL PIECES. ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T SEE IT?
- BEG PARDON
AWK!
?

MY GORSH! YA MEANS I ATE A FISH BAIT SAND-RICH?
OH, IT WON'T HURT YOU- IT WAS NOTHING BUT FRIED LIVER CHOPPED UP!
BUT NOW I HAVE NO BAIT?
I GUESS IF I ATE YER BAIT, IT'S UP TA ME TA GIT SOME MORE -
WIMPY, GIT ME A CAN OF SPINACH!
YA JUS' MIX A LIL SPINACH WIT' COTTON AN' ROLL IT INTA SMALL BALLS, AN' ANY FISH WIT'IN MILES WILL FIGHT TA EAT IT!
?
SPINACH
THANKS, POPEYE!
I HOPES IT WORKS
WHEEE-E! I HAVE A BITE!
AH! A BITE!
I'VE GOT A FISH!!

BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY, THEY HAS BOTH HOOKED A FISH!
INDEED THEY HAVE, POPEYE!
IF THEY HAVE BOTH BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO HOOK A FLIP FISH AT THE SAME TIME, IT WILL COMPLICATE THINGS!
IT'S UP TO YOU AN' ME, WIMPY-WE WILL HAFTA WATCH REAL CLOSE AN' SEE WHICH ONE BOATS HIS FISH FIRST
I HOPES THE PERFESSOR GITS HIS FISH UP FIRST. I DON'T LIKE 'AT DOCTOR BLUZARD VERY MUCH!
WE'LL KNOW THE WINNER IN A MOMENT.
HM-IT LOOKS LIKE A VERY CLOSE RACE!
MY GORSH!?! WIMPY, DOES YA SEE WHAT I SEES ?
THEY'S BOTH CAUGHT THE SAME FISH!
?
?

HAS THE FISHERMENS COME ABOARD WIT' THEIR FLIP FISH YET, WIMPY?
THEY ARE ON DECK NOW, OL' PAL!
LET GO OF MY FISH BLUZARD! I CAUGHT HIM IN THE MOUTH! HE'S MY FISH - LET GO!!
PHOOEY! HADDOCK! MY HOOK'S IN HIS TAIL! ANYBODY CAN CATCH A FISH IF HE BITES THE HOOK, BUT IT TAKES REAL SKILL TO CATCH A FISH BY THE TAIL!
LET GO, HADDOCK!
AHOY, YA SWABS, GIMME 'AT FLIP FISH AN' STOP YER FIGHTIN'! THEY IS ONLY ONE WAY TA SETTLE THIS!
WE WILL TAKE THE FISH HOME WIT' US AN' THEN TAKE A POLL OF ALL'A THE FISHERMENS TA SEE WHO THEY THINKS CAUGHT THE FISH!
HERE, WIMPY, PUT THIS FLIP FISH IN'A ICEBOX- GUARD IT WIT' YER LIFE!!
'TIS A PLEASURE
HM! PLUMP LITTLE RASCAL, ISN'T HE?
ICE BOX
'TIS A PITY THE ICEBOX IS SO CROWDED!

AHOY, WE IS ALMOST HOME - YA BETTER GIT READY TA LAND!
I'LL GO GET THE FLIP FISH OUT OF THE ICEBOX!
I'LL GO GET THE FLIP FISH OUT OF THE ICEBOX!
? ?
ICE-BOX
WIMPY, WE WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT!
GOOD HEAVENS!!
BEG PARDON?
I MUST BE GOING!
GOOD BYE!
PHOOEY!! HE DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE ANY BONES FOR PROOF!!
GR-R-R
OL' PAL, DO YOU THINK THEY WILL HONOR ME PROPERLY FOR BEING THE FIRST MAN TO EAT A FLIP FISH?
WIMPY, I YAM DISGUSTIPATED WITCHA!!
GALLEY
BUD SAGENDORF
THE END

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NO. 168

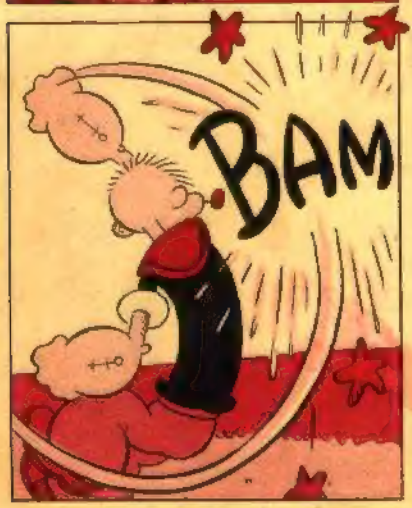
A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

POPEYE

EXTRA

Presenting all new Popeye Comics, specially written and drawn for this book

POPEYE



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POPEYE

HAW! HAW! HERE COMES A LITTLE KID- NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW MY NEW GAG WORKS
HAW!
HAW!

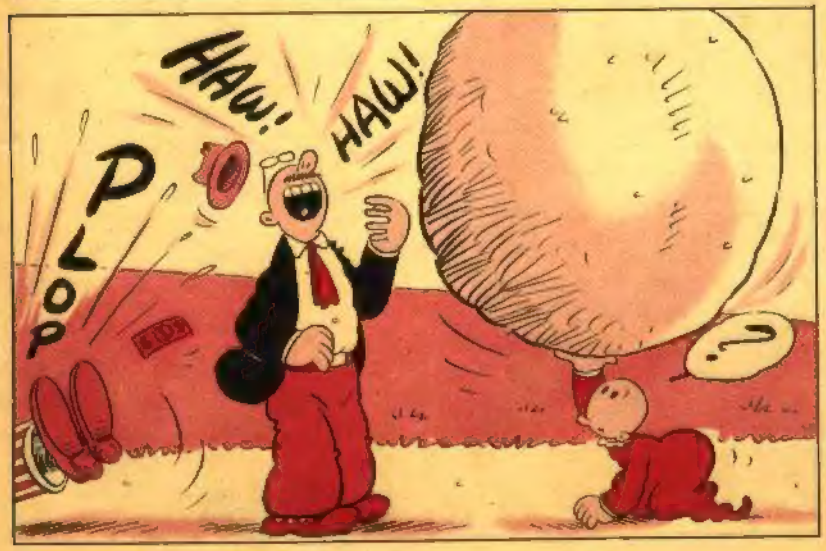
HEY! KID, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE **FIVE** BUCKS ?
HAW!
HAW!
GORSH! **WHAT** DOES I HAFTA DO?

I'VE GOT A BAD BACK AND I'D LIKE TO HAVE THIS **ROCK** MOVED TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD
HAW!
HAW!

HAW!
HAW!
?

JUST LOOK AT HIM TUG AND PULL - HAW! HAW! HE **THINKS** IT'S JUST A ROCK, BUT IT'S REALLY A **BOULDER!** THAT'S JUST A LITTLE PIECE STICKING ABOVE GROUND!
I DON'T THINK IT'S FUNNY TO TEASE A LITTLE BOY!
HAW
HAW
HAW

AHOY, MISTER, **WHERE** DOES YA WANT THIS ROCK ?
HUH!
?


HAW!
HAW!
POP

KIN I HAVE SOME MORE SPINACH, POPEYE? I YAM B'GINNIN' TA UN'NER-STAN' WHY YA LIKES TA EAT IT!
OKAY, SWEE'PEA
BOB SAGENDORF

POPEYE

1
2
PLOP
3
4
5
PLOP
6
7
8
9
AHOY, SWEE'PEA!
10
DINNER'S READY!!
BOP
11
--BUT I STILL DOES NOT UN'NERSTAN' WHY YA IS MAD AT ME?
12